Jacques de Cabour had no desire to marry merely for the sake of marrying. but he admitted that if he met a pretty, graceful, intelligent, and amiable girl, he might be willing to change his con dulon. He objected to seeking a wife, but the idea of meeting one was agree-

There were two points as to which Jacques was above all else purticular. His wife must be willing to live in the country during four months of the year, and she must never have passed even the most triffing examination, for he had a great horror of blue-stockings, as well as of those butterflies only able to exist in Paris, Nice, or Deauville. Devoted to sport, to horses and dogs, Jacques liked to remain as late as pos sible in Toutaine.

He did not wish his wife (if he chos one) to endure this exile as a victim resigned to a melancholy fate. That sort of woman did not appeal to his imagination. She must enjoy and be interested in a country life. Yet the Vicomtesse de Cabour must be dainty and elegant; the idea of espousing a "good little girl" with beautiful hair and a timid devotion to her parents made him shiver.

made him shiver.

When Jacques woke one morning toward the end of May, he recognized
among his letters the large, pointed handwriting of his great-aunt, the dowager De Jalon.

"Ahl" thought he, "there is marriage in the air!" He knew that the old lady wrote only

on great occasions—that is to say, to propose to him "a charming young girl," or to arrange an interview. Nor was he mistaken as to the contents of her letter. "My dear boy," It ran, "from the pro

vincial ocean I have fished a pearl. An adorable child, rich and lovely, who, I am sure, will captivate you, as she has me, at first sight. "Violette de Trene, 19 years of age,

has a dowry of fifteen hundred thou-sand francs, and in appearance is more than pleasing-ne; merely pretty, but unusual and charming. She resembles no one else. Her beauty cannot be analyzed, but it is bewitching.
"At any rate, you will not refuse to

meet her, and I shall count upon seeing you in my box at the opera on Friday evening. As I have said nothing definite, there will not be the stiffness of a formally arranged interview.
"Your affectionate aunt and friend.

"JALON." "Mile. de Trene spends most of he

time in the country. She would be just the wife for you. Do not miss such a splendid chance. The parents are Cabour was lost in thought. Really

he opportunity was tempting. "An un-usual style of beauty," "bewitching!" There must at least be a foundation of truth in what his aunt had written, and then fifteen hundred thousand francs dowry, and brought up in the What Jacques distiked was the place

fixed upon for the meeting. His aunt had previously arranged for him any number of interviews in her opera box. be given, and Cabour felt sure that he had already refused at least a dozen charming girls to the sound of Boleldieu's music. On Friday evening at 3 o'clock

Jacques de Cabour, correctly and carefully dressed, entered his aunt De Jalon's proscenium box. After the dowager had introduced him to the Count and Countess de Trene, a short, he seated himself at the back of the Mademoiselle Violette.

The examination filled him with apparement. It was impossible. His aspt must have been joking. That a charming woman? Nonsense! A frump! What a queer figure, and what a tollet!

Mademoiselle de Trene did not, in pint of fact, appear attractive. Her hair was badly dressed, and a dowdy low-mecked gown revealed shoulders and arms which semed disproportioned and unsainly. Her throat was too long; apples: her ample mouth surely con tained too many teeth, and there was something provoking in the astonished expression of her eyes. And then, in that elaborate gown, which would have better suited a very sleader woman, she looked so heavy and clumsy that Jacques, as he gazed, became more and more convinced that his aght had drawn him into an awful tran-

He leaned back in his chair, and, remaining obstinately blind to Madame de Jaion's signals, which plainly invited him to be more amiable, fidgeted in his seat, first crossed, then uncrossed his legs, and struggled between an irregistible desire to give vent to his temper and an overpowering sense of drowsiness; which finally conquered. He first fixed his sleepy eyes on the bony profile



The GERMAN REMEDY

Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druppists. 258,50ts

and the second

of Madame de Trene, then on the wide mouth and roly-poly figure of her hus-band. Not at all edified by this scrutiny, he again turned his attention to the daughter, in the front of the box. Intensely interested in the opera, and awkwardly seated, she looked to the last degree provincial. Behind her in a mirror which reflected the stage appeared the farmers and proprietors of

the domain of Avenal-the traito Gaveston, the Judge MacIrton, the touching Anna, and all the others. Before long all these personages seemed as they passed to be wishing him hapiness with Mademoiselle Violette.

The noise made by his opera hat as it rolled across the box woke him with ly knocked over a chair. At this the dowager looked severe, and M. de Trene protected one ear with his hand, lest the noise should make him lose a note of the music.

Cabour reseated himself, and in order to avoid another accident, this time carefully placed the opera hat hat beneath his coat, for he fully intended to take another nap.

Alas! he had forgotten the entr-'acte.

He was obliged to talk. And such a conversation! Heavens! It was calculated to make one even regret the momentary absence of George Brown, Anna, and all the characters of the This is my nephew, Jacques de Ca-

bour, of whom I have so often spoken." "Ah!" said M. de Trene, bowing to lacques, and in a harsher tone his wife repeated "Ah! As Jacques made a low bow he saw

that, although Mademoiselle Violette was looking at him, she did not seem to be particularly interested.

M. de Trene appeared to have diffi-

culty in finding something to say. At last he raised his eyes to the ceiling and murmured: "Fine house." Charming," repeated like an echo the angular Madame de Trene.
"I shall take a rest at the back of the

box." said Madame de Jalon, giancing at her nephew as she vacated the chair next Mademoiselle Violette. Jacques took the hint, and replacing his aunt, endeavored to be amiable.

"Do you like music, mademoiselle?" Yes, monsieur. "You are probably a very good per-

For an instant Violette hesitated; hen, seeing her mother's expression the cast down her eyes and replied:

"Well," thought Jacques, "she cer ninly is not troubled with modesty!"
"Do you often visit Paris, madem

"We come every year at the time of the horse show for a week or so. This year we have remained a little longer

At a look from her mother she stopped abort, "Because?" questioned Jacques.

Mademsoille · Violette had turned cariet to the roots of her hair.

"I-I- do not know." she stammered. much embarrassed.
"You come to the horse show?"

tinued Jacques, determined to do his duty: "then you are fond of horses." She was about to reply, but her mother did not give her a chance.

"Violette is fond of horses because her father likes them," said she in a voice as sharp as her nose. "She is a good girl who does as she is bid." "She "Yes," affirmed M. de Trene.

fors just what you tell her to do." Jacques thought this a doubtful nendation, and seeing that her parents answered the questions he addressed to Mademsollie Violette, he judged it useless to continue interrogotions only made as a matter of politeness, for he had fully determined never to marry this ugly, badly dressed girl, who listened so eagerly to the "Dame Blanche."

as soon as he saw the three Trenes again absorbed in the opera, disregarding the dowager's appealing glance, he slipped out of the box.

The next day Jacques put into an ening these words: Never! never!! never!!!"

terview from his mind, and as usual at that season of the year, interested himshe praised the "bewitching" beauty self in the races, pigeon shooting, and above all the dog show. For Jacques

always exhibited, and every year his superb dogs took prizes at the Tulleries show. This year he was dissatisfied with their condition. The hounds were less fit than usual, and as a crowning

o'clock to call on Domino, he saw a lady talking to his man, who had come from Touraine with the dogs. But poor Domino did not seem to be interested in the conversation. Crouching at the back of his box, and hidden under the straw, he only allowed the tip of his nose and his beautiful eyes to be seen.

"His eyes are wearled by the heat," said the lady. "You should bathe them with topid water and a little Extrait de

with tepid water and a little Extrait de Saturne; that is what I always use for my dog's eyes after long hunts or when the dust makes them water. It is won-

"What!" thought Jacques, "a woman who knows how to take care of dogs! for sure enough, that is an excellent remedy." And he leaned forward, trying to discover if this friend of dogs was pretty. What he saw he consid

ered charming.

The young woman, who stood gazing nto Domino's boy, had a tall, vigorous yet siender figure. Jacques noted that her throat was long, her waist supple, her ankle delicate, and that she was appropriately and stylishly clad in a se- | MANOS WHEN USING, AND IS EASILY APPLIES.

verely plain costume of tan-colored

Of her head all that he could see was a small, very pink ear, half hidden by a waving mass of light hair. She was gentleman who stood beside her, with

gentleman was seed to Jacques,
"Do you list", pape," said she, "I
am sure that dog is going to be ill, and
it will be such a pity! See, his hair is Call-he has changed in the last two days, I have no doubt. His nose is hot; day before yesterday it was not hot but yet it was not really cold." "Oh, leave the dog in peace," said the elderly gentleman, trying to draw

pining away like that. I wish I knew the owner. I would tell him that he ought to take his dog away from here." Jacques had almost unconsciously drawn nearer. "I thank you for your good advice

madame, and will at once follow it."

The young woman turned her head, and exclaimed:

"Ah; monsieur, does the dog belong to you?" Then, touching her father's arm, she said: "Paps, do you not re-member Monsieur de Cabour?" Jacques, in his amazement, complete

ly falled to recognize the lovely woman who had just pronounced his name. But the old contleman was already olding out his hand, saying: "I beg your pardon, but the evening we me 

What! could this beautiful, graceful

What! could this beautiful, graceful person be the "frump" he had seen at the opera? And this genial man—was it he who had made an ear trumpet of his hand! Was it possible?

But Mademoiselie de Trane returned to the subject which interested her:
"I am so giad you are going to take the unhappy animal away," she cried gayly. "It is cruel to leave the poor things here. It is too warm, their soup is bad and their straw is dirty. But tell me, has that dog been trained yet?" "Partly, mademoiselle, but this year! shall complete his education."
"It will be good fun to train him—he is lively, intelligent, and has a wonderrolly fine nose."

illy fine nose."
"But how do you know?"
"Oh, I saw it at once."
"Training horses and dogs occupies
ost of Violette's time in the country."
ald M. de Trene. "She oversees evything. I am getting old, and all that

said m. de Press. She oversees everythins. I am getting old, and all that no longer amuses me."
"I would like to train that little fellow," continued violette, still looking at Domino." and I am sure he would enjoy my instruction—no blows, no whip, not even a whistle, only the training cord, sugar, and caresses. You see my scholars are not to be pitted!"
Cabour remained thunderstruck before Alle, de Trène. This blooming girl with an irregular but strangely pretty profile, large, dark blue eyes and brilliant smile—was it really she who had so eagerly listened to the "Dame Blanche." What most surprised him was her complexion. The skin before condemned as ugly possessed on the contrary an amber freshness charmingly accentuated by her light hair. And the superbly vigorous and lithe figure which he had thought "bunchy," and if not exactly deformed, certainly unformed!

ace, he broke it by saying:
"Then you are interested in dogs,

mademoiselle?"
"I? Oh I should may so They are what I love next to horses—or, perhaps, even as well; and to-day I can say freely just what I think, since ."
She stopped abruptly turned crimson and to cover her confusion began to caress Domino, who hat been set free by Cabour.

After a moment she continued:
"But won't wou show us your

"But won't you show us your hounds? We have spent most of our time looking at the pointers, and I have scarcely seen the others." "Here are my dogs." said Jacques, leading the father and daughter to his

meis.
"Ah! cried Violette, "That is right,
ow wise you are to keep French

"Do you not like English dogs, mad-

"Do you not have English dogs, mac-emoiselle?"
"I detest them."
"Your exhibit is very fine," said M.
de Trene. "Our bounds are greatly in-ferior to yours."
"Never mind," interrupted Violette;
"they work well. You must come to Trene next suitumn monsleur, and 1 will show you what our dogs can do."
"Do you hunt much?"
"Just as long as it is allowed—and papa is master."

the country."

"Oh well, I do not find it disagreeable, and then, what with the horse
show, the races, and balls in the town
and at different country houses, it is

and at different country houses, it is annoyance, a favorite pointer, since being parted from his master, had pined and grown thin, despite Jacques' frequent visits.

One afternoon when he went about 5 o'clock to call on Domino, he saw a lady validies to his may, who had come from their country has so rashly given?"

They are quite right. Such pleasures are for women who only look well as night!" Then, turning to M. de Trene. Jacques continued: "Will you allow we, monaleu, to accept the invitation your daughter has so rashly given?"

This country houses, it is an an an area of the sure for some and at different country houses, it is a nearly passed. The sure feeling very gay at Trene. To be sure there is no theatre:

"They are quite right. Such pleasures are for women who only look well as night!" Then, turning to M. de Trene.

Jacques continued: "Will you allow your daughter has so rashly given?"

"Suit there is no theatre:

"They are quite right. Such pleasures are for women who only look well as night!" Then, turning to M. de Trene.

Jacques continued: "Will you allow your daughter has so rashly given?"

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Taste-less Chill Tonie. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure-no pay. Price, 50c. this &w.



The Modern Motal Polish DOES PERFECT WORK. WILL NOT SMIRCH THE Woman's Mysterious Ills.



deed female troubles puzzle all women. Older women have experience, but few possess knowledge of the subject. The It is accompanied by many varying sensations that distress. How much of this is necessary

is a matter of guesswork. The whole question is shrouded in professional mystery.

Dr. Hartman's book for women, called "Health and Beauty." treats these matters with delicacy, and at the same time with clearness. Write

is a practical printed talk to women. Dr. Hartman defines women'n d catarrh and tells how Pe-ru-na cures them. Mrs. C. C. Naeve, 886 Morrison St. Portland, Ore., writes as follows: Dr. Hartman defines women'n diseases an

Mrs. C. C. Naeve, 350 alorrison St. Persand, Oran Persand, Oran Sins:—"I began to take Peru-na when I lived in Columbus, O., in 1887, and have used it and the Man-a-lin ever since whenever I needed medicine. I have never found an equal to Peru-na for regulating the menses, and before I began to take it I was never regular and always had more or less pain. I had tried many different medicines before I saw Peru-na but without success."

There is nothing mysterious about the action of Pe-ru-na. It is not a "cure-all," but it cures catarrh wherever located, and there may be catarrh in any organ of the body, as all are lined with mucous membrane. Mrs. M. C. Mehl, 504 Walnut St., Columbia, Pa., says: "I have been troubled with catarrh and a soreness in my bowels for several years. I tried everything that was recommended. I tried Pe-ru as and am happy to say that I am now antirely well."

Dr. Hartman's advice may be had without charge by any woman who will write for it. His book on Chronic Catarrh is also mailed free. It explains the danger of local treatment. All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.

GEORGIE'S PA

Shows the Family How to Handle

Chicago Times-Herald: "What I nead," paw sed yisterday when he got home, "is more Exercise. Ever sints you got the fool noshen to be jellus and I dassent go out on my Wheel at nites my liver don't put in full time enny more, and I feel like the other fellow the mornen after lection. I wish I could git some of the peepul around here

to join a Ball Team or sumethin.
"I'll tell you what," maw says. you need exercise so much sposen you put up that shelf I've wanted back of the sink fer about a year and a haff." So paw told me and maw and little Albert to hunt up the saw and some nales and he would do it. Then he Set down on the backporch and whisseled the Gorgy Camp Meetin till we found them.

set down on the backporch and whisseled the Gorgy Camp Meetin till we found them.

"It's a good thing I was brot up on the farm," says paw, giving the pup a kick which nearly roolned its appetitle. Thare's where people learn to do something. Look at the Grait men of our land. They were nearly all brought up on farms. That's whare they lern how to handle tools and Think by themselves and plan. It makes me sade sometimes to think our boys ain't got the chanct I had. Where are they a man bred and borne and brought up in the city what Could go towork and do a job like this. They would haft to go and spend a doler er so to Git some Carpenters to put it up Becoz thay never had the chanct to lurn how to handle tools."

So he got the bord sawed in two and when he held it up whare the shelf was going to be it wass too short, and maw hen he held it up whare the shelf was going to be it wass too short, and maw hen he held it up whare the shelf was going to be it wass too short, and maw hen he held it up whare the shelf was to be, and then he told may to steddy the Thing while have time for serious thoughts winst and a while. Git me that other bord up out of the seller."

It was a purty good fit the next time, and paw got a box and set it up on one end and put it on the kitchen chare, where he could reach where the shelf was to be, and then he told may to steddy the Thing while he stood on top and nailed.

He got one nail drove in purty good and didn't knook down any more than half a bucket full of plasterin.

He got one nail drove in purty good and didn't knook down any more than half a bucket full of plasterin.

He got one nail drove in purty good and went to ketch little Albert and pull him away so the bord wouldent hit in it fell, and she joggled the box and went to ketch little Albert and away so the bord wouldent hit in it fell, and she joggled the box and went to ketch little Albert and a went to ketch little Albert

maw went to ketch little Albert and pull him away so the bord wouldent hit him if it fell, and she joggled the box pa was standen on, and he missed the nale and hit his thumb, and it sounded like when maw or the Hired girl hits the beefsteak with the but end of the roller pin to make it leader.

ful papa is master."

"Then you are fond of it?"

"I love it... as I do all sports...
de I delight in shooting, swimming, skating, rowing... And you?"
"Oh! so do I; but then, I am a man, and the country does not frighten me."
"Well, it does not frighten me either."
I lead a very pleasant life at Trene."
"Certainly a very active one." gently interposed M. de Trene, whom Jacques now thought decidedly amiable and pleasant.
"Yes," responded Violette, "I am very busy with the horses and dogs in the first place; and them we raise catife. This year one of my bulls was honorably mentioned; last year my sheep took all the prizes. I was too happy. I have also superb pigeons; and wonderful turkeys, who are just like people one knows—they are so amjable and affectionate!"

Jacques burst out laughing.
"You may laugh but the work."
"Ilke when may or the Hird girl hits the beefsteak with the burt end of the roller pin to make it tender.
I felt almost as sad for paw as I do fer the gurl that teaches our Sundy serious heat the sund her sweet tones braiks in two in the middle. So he dropped the hatchet and the bord came tumblin down, nocking the tin wair around so it made a racket like when they throw the book te agent out in the window on the stage, and paw grabbed his thum bad started to jump, but the box and the chair went on the sink.

"After maw got the thum soaked with witch hazle and Tide up and paw was followed the sund in the sink."
"Say, paw."
"Well, what is it?" paw ast.
"Some day when you ain! bizzy and the sund of the chair the sund on will you please do that agin?"
Poor little Albert. He's sich asweet bety insunt child, and it meanly bety the sund the bety insunt child, and it meanly bety the sund the sund and the chair went on the sund the sund the sund the sund the sund the window on the stage, and paw grabbed his thum bad started to jump, but the box and the chil went of the sund the sund

"Bay, paw."
"Well, what is it?" paw ast
"Some day when you aint' bizzy and
thay ain't enny other excitement goin'
on will you please do that agin?"
Poor little Albert. He's sich asweet
inusunt child, and it neerly braiks my
heart to see him suffer. GEOAGIE.

A COBWEB PARTY. The Newest Wrinkle to Amuse An Evening Assembly.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: This season, among popular schemes, the cobweb party will be supremely popular, To make a pretty affair that will be an insured success, the lower floor ise should be mainly utilized, that is, the parlor-with dining room attached-and the hall can take a share if wide enough. But, in any case, there should be a passage way of good width so as to form an egress for the coming and going of the guests. The plan when well laid is a network of twine in the

form of one big cabinet. In giving this party ten couples are really the limit for this amusing affair. really the limit for this amenda.

Too many would be confusing. In sending invitations a lady can bring her own escort, or ten men and women chosen who are not acquaint d with each other, but friends of the hostess who select partners, which will be agreeable after an introduction is m. ". " " or " or "."

other on the left hand of the room where it is to be done.

If a beginning is to be made at the mantel like those of cabinef form the small uprights are exceedingly useful for the purpose. Then the twine should be carried along the shelves down to the fireplace, under the chairs, fastened

tightly over the rungs and finally making a broad sweep to the chandeller above, making a net work over brass work and then acrors to the wall, where it finds a safe place behind the pictures, hiding itself around the poles of the portieres and ending in a remote place on the surface, over in a cosy corner, quite out of right, where at the end of this should be fastened a small souvenir which the finder claims as her own when her special network is unraveled.

The other of equal length should take another course, winding itself around the softs, hugging the legs of the plano, and from there through the keyhole, making tracks in lis various turnings until it reaches the exact spot where the first one is stationary. On the end of this is also a souvenir, which the untwister claims. Each couple starts off perfectly independent and without help from each other, so that after a successful march has been taken the cords are unraveled, and souvenirs obtained through much climbing and the point gained. Many times the two cords are unraveled, and souvenirs obtained through much climbing and the point gained. Many times the two cords are unraveled, and souvenirs obtained through much climbing and the point gained. Many times the two cords are unraveled, and souvenirs obtained through much climbing and the point gained. Many times the two cords are unraveled, and souvenirs obtained in the is allotted for each couple, so that no dissatisfaction is given.

All the couples are paired off and numbered, so that each in turn is called. If preferred, this cobwob of cords can be taken up the staircase, but it is better to confine it to the first floor, so that a better view can be obtained by the lookers-on.

For the clever woman who wishes to

pile. White-Skin teeth and globe of the

eye.
Red-Tongue, lips and cheeks.
Long-Back, ingers, arms and limbs.
Round-Head, neck, arms, ankles and

Round—Head, neck, arms, ankles and waist.

Large—Forehead, eyes and lips.

Narrow—Eyebrows, nose and feet.

Bmail—Ears, bust and hands.

For a woman 5 feet 5 inches, 138 pounds is the proper weight, and if she be well formed she can stand another ten pounds without greatly showing it.

When her arms are extended she should measure from the tip of middle finger to the form the control of the should measure from the port of the finger to fip of middle finger to the form the finger to the form the finger to the finder that should be just a tenth of that and her foot just a seventh.

tenth of that and her foot just a severath.

The distance from elbow to the middle finger should be the same as the distance from the clbow to the middle of the chest.

From the top of the head to the chin should be just the length of the foot, and there should be the same distance between the chin and the armpits.

A woman of this height should measure 24 inches about the bust if measured from under the arms, and 43 if over them.

The upper arm should measure 13 inches and the wrist 6.

The calf of the leg should measure 14½ inches, the thigh 25 and the ankle inches.



They are as much like CGATED ELECTRICITY as science can make them. Each one produces as much serve-building substance as is contained in the amount of food a man consumes in a week. This is why they have cured thousands of oners of nervous diseases, such as Debility, Disrines, Insounia, Varicocels, etc. They caable you to think clearly by developing brain matter; force healthy circulation, cure indigestion, and impart bounding vigor to the whole swytem. All weakening and tissue-destreving drains and losses permanently cured. Delay may mean Insanity, Consumption and Death.

Price, \$i per box; six hoxes (with tron-clad guarantee to cure or refund money), \$t\$. Book containing positive proof, tree. Address Positive proof, tree of the proof to the proof the proof to the p

For Sale by Charles R. Goetze, Druggist, Twelfth and Market Streets.

The International Sunday School Lesson

October 8, 1899. Esther III: 1-11. Haman's Plot Against the Jews.

October 8, 1899. Estber III: 1-11. Haman's Plot Against the Jews. The book of Esther is like a mountain stream; it is so transparent in its matter, so swift in its movement. Yet it is one of the most masterful tragedies in literature. A master hand shifts its scenes. It is pronounced "a truly wonderful and paradoxical history." A hostile critic must needs admit that "in it the custams and urrangements of the Persian court are both vividly and faithfully depicted." From a purely literary standpoint it cannot be ignored, while the devout will find it a richer jewel case than any the queen's boudoir could boast.

Kerzes will fain forget the disgrace of his ill-starred campaign against. Greece in the voluptuous pleasures of his palace. He seeks another on whom to confer the crown pitched in drunken anger from the queenly and virtuous Vashit's brow. In this matter the king's heart is in the Lord's hand like a brook of water. He turns it toward the lovely Jewish maiden, well named "The Star," from the purity and loftiness of her character.

At the same time that Xerxes chooses a cueen, he also selected a prime minister; but not so wisely. Haman, the masnificent, is a varm, jealous, vindictive character. To feed his inordinate pride, the king, issues a decree requiring an obsequious prostration on the part of all at sight of him. Mordecal, the menial porter at the gate, the unrecognized foster-father of As hyoung queen, refuses obedience. A small meture, unduly promoted, a laways most tehacious about the deference due the office it fills. The giory of his riches, his phenomenal promotion, availed him nothing so long as the Jew at the gate bowed not as he passed. With desperate and cruel sit he forms a plot which shall not only remove Mordesal. Dut destroy his hated ruce, root and branch.

There is nothing impropable in the edict for the sinughter of the Jews, Hu-

The Book of Esther: A masterful tra-Its literary charm; its spiritual sig-

The Teacher's Lantern.

The book of Esther hinges on Mordecal's refusal of obeisance to Haman. If it was the expression of mere racial hatted or personal antipathy, it was wholly unjustifiable. The true cause is revealed in Mordecal's answer to the expostulations of the king's servants. He told them he was a Jew. That puts his action on the highest possible plane. His motive was altogether religious. He could not assume the same posture before a fellow-creature he took in worship of God. The first letter of the desalogue forbade it.

The name of God does not appear in the book of Esther; but His providence smiles from every page. To deliver his people from their perilous extremity.

the book of Esther; but His providence smiles from every page. To deliver his people from their perilous extremity, God brought Esther to the throne. Had she failed in the emergency He would have brought safety and entargement from some other quarter. The same hand is busy in the same way yet in the affairs of nations and individuals. Mordecal's backbone is an object well worthy of admiration, There is abroad a cringing deference to worldlineas. It is bad in the pew. It is despicable in the pulpit. We seem to be coming to a state satirized by Cartyle as "a mush of concessions." The need is of Christian stalwariness—Mordecal's "I am a Jew" ough to be matched in our day by "I am a Christian."

TAKES A HIGH PLACE.

Stands Well in the Estimation of the People.

Attention is Naturally Excited When Anything is Praised by People Whom We Know.

people, naturally excites our attention more than if our own people did not praise the article. Such a thing is going on right here in Wheeling every day, people are praising Morrow's Kid-ne-olds because they cure. There is no humbug, no deception, they do positively cure, and we furnish the evidence.

positively cure, and we furnish the evidence.

We refer you to Mr. John McCugh, No. 2418 Main street. He says: "I suffered for a long time with disordered kidneys and was never able to get any medicine that would cure me. The pain across the small of my back would be so bad at times that I could hardly attend to my work. I seemed to be generally run down, feeling more tired in the morning when I would get up than when I went to bed at night. Some of my friends recommended me to try Morrow's Kid-ne-oids, and as they were guaranteed to cure or the money refunded, by Chas. R. Geetze, I secured some from him and after I had takenthem for a few days, as the direction said, I was relieved of the pain across my back, and my general health was restored."

across my back, and my general health was restored."

If you have any form of kidney trouble or nervous allment arising from this disease, check it at once with Morrow's Kid-ne-elds. Do not wait until it is too late and then blame yourself for not listening to reason and facts.

Morrow's Kid-ne-elds are not mile.

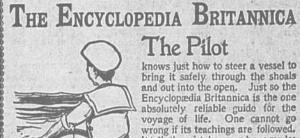
That rheumstism in its worst form can be cured by proper treat-ment is shown by this interview with Mat Tanner, of 231 Hamilton St., Albany, N. Y. He said: "I was taken with rheumatism that began in my hips and spread throughout my body. For two years and a half I was confined to years and a half I was confined to my bed. I employed nine of the best physicians of Albany, and two specialists from New York; but all declared my case hopeless. My niece recommended Dr. Will-iams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The use of several boxes enabled me to leave my bed and go about with crutches. Finally I abanwith crutches. Finally doned the crutches, and am now as well as ever. No praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is too strong for my case. MAT TANNER."

sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of Sept., 1398. NEILE F. TOWNER, Notary Public. -From the Albany (N.Y.) Journal

Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a contained form, all the clements necessary to give new life and righness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are in unfailing specific for such diseases as illocommor staxia, parilal paralysis, St. Vitus dance, scientes, neuralisis, rheumalism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the leart, palg and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or smale.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Pengle are never sold by the daten or handred, but always in pack-ages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Wil-liams Medicine Campan, Schenottady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

The King of Reference Works THE NEW WERNER EDITION OF



It tells the mistakes men have made; how others have succeeded and why. An intelligent man gets good from the experiences of others and steers clear of the rocks they ran against. The very presence of the Encyclo-pædia Britannica in a house gives the place an intellectual tone. A library of thousands of volumes does not offer such an opporunity for successful home study and development as this master There is no more instructive reading on earth

Encyclopaedia Britannica For One Dollar Cash

piece of literature.

paying the balance in small monthly payments. Remember, too, that the entire Thirty Volumes with a Guide and an elegant Oak Book Case, will be delivered when the first payment is made. You will be surprised when you learn the

LOW COST.

than that contained in its 30 volumes. To a life whose current runs toward the future, this great work is indispensable. Just

Here it is:

The complete set (Thirty Large Octavo Volumes):

No. 1—New Style Buckram Cloth, Marbled Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish Book Paper, \$45,00

First payment, One Dollar (\$1.00) and Three Dollars (\$3.00) per month thereafter.

No. 2—Half Morocco, Marbled Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish Book Paper, \$60.00

First payment, Two Dollars (\$2.00) and Four Dollars (\$4.00) per month thereafter.

month thereafter.

Sheep. Tan Color, Marbied Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish
Book Paper, \$75.00.

First payment, Three Dollars (\$2.00) and Five Dollars (\$5.00) per
month thereafter.

FRANK STANTON, Wheeling, W. Va.

The National Exchange Bank of Wheeling.

J. N. VANCE.....

The National Exchange Bank Of Wheeling.

DIRECTORS.

John Waterhouse, Daw William Ellingham J. M. Brown,

W. H. Frank

Waste of Energy

There is none at any point in the crank revolution of a COLUMBIA BEVEL-GEAR CHAINLESS BICYCLE. You can cover any given distance with the minimum of exertion. This fact, discovered last year by riders of 1898 Columbia Chainless wheels, is what has thrown us behind our orders and established a "waiting list" for the 1899 Columbia Chainless.

The Columbia Chainless has other points of superiority besides the driving gear. But these advantages are also possessed by Columbia chain wheels, such as narrow tread, narrow rear forks and hub; improved internal head and seat post expanders; new flush joints which are stronger than the body of any tube adapted to cycle construction, and bearings brought to the highest degree of perfection through generation in machines designed and built for our exclusive use.

HARTFORDS, with their many radical improvements, are superior to any other chain wheels except Columbias, no matter what price is asked.

VEDETTES are the best bicycles for those to whom price is a paramount consideration.

Prices \$75.00 to \$25.00.

POPE MANUFACURING CO., :::::: HARTFORD, CONN.

SHEFF BROS., Columbia Dealers, Wheeling, W. Va. post expanders; new flush joints which are stronger than the body of any tube

branch.

There is nothing impropable in the edict for the slaughter of the Jews. Human life is cheap. Karres had just seen his army of five million melt before his eyes. What did an unknown number of aliens scattered through his provinces amount to?

The Book of Extern A masterful tra-

ifficance.
The history: Xerxes defeated.
Seeks pleasures of his palace.
A new queen selected.
The Teacher's Lantern.

A thing that stands high in the esti-mation of the public, and which is es-pecially recommended by Wheeling people, naturally excites our attention

facts.

Morrow's Kid-ne-olds are not pills, but Yellow Tablets, which is the most scientific form of preparing medicine. They are put up in wooden boxes which contain enough for about two weeks' treatment and sell for fifty cents at Chas. R. Goetze's Drug Store.

Descriptive booklet mailed upon request by John Morrow & Co., Chemists, Springfield, Ohio.

Business en

month thereafter.

A reduction of 10% is granted by paying cash within 30 days after the receipt of the work.

Business entrusted to our care will receive prompt and careful attention